

THE WASHINGTON TIMES.

FRANK A. MUNSEY

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EXPENDITURES IN CUBA.

It is not apparent that the American people are intensely incensed by reports concerning the expenditure of money in the Island of Cuba previous to the retirement of our military representatives. If money was paid to General Gomez or others, it is quite safe to presume that the disbursement was necessary. The insular policy has required almost unprecedented action in certain cases, and will probably continue to demand a course which is more or less unique from a standpoint of those who look upon innovation as an offense against the traditions of the past and the precepts of the present.

Having pledged itself to turn the island over to the Cubans for administration by the natives, the United States was warranted in doing anything within reason to enable it to keep that promise. It matters little whether money was paid to General Gomez as the head of the insular army or to other persons, so long as it was essential to the realization of the plans that had been made for the ultimate peace and self-government of the island.

The average American will be inclined to believe that whatever was done in the Pearl of the Antilles previous to the retirement of the United States authorities was dictated by wisdom and a patriotic desire to see the pledge of our country redeemed.

There are many who make it a special business to find fault, and the somewhat ugly stories that have been lately circulated concerning the expenditure of funds gives them a splendid opportunity to try and cast odium upon the names and administration of men who have nobly performed a difficult task in a strange country.

THE PROMOTION OF CAPTAIN CLARK.

Not a dissenting voice will be heard, from one end of the country to the other, regarding the advancement of Capt. Charles E. Clark to the rank of rear admiral. When, at the conclusion of the war with Spain, honors were lavishly distributed among those who, in one way or another, had distinguished themselves during that brief but momentous struggle, there was general surprise when it was found that all the recognition that fell to the share of the gallant commander of the Oregon was his advancement of six numbers on the list of commanders. People remembered his magnificent run from the Pacific, around Cape Horn, to the Atlantic; they remembered that he had made that run without stopping to inquire whether there were hostile fleets in his way or not; they remembered that in the destruction of Cervera's fleet the Oregon and her commander bore a most conspicuous part. And when it was all over, they saw him modest, not vaunting his achievements, nor seeking to attract attention to himself in any way, but content to assume, with sailor-like simplicity of bearing, whatever duties were assigned to him.

Ever since, his deserts have been urged upon those in authority by the public press and from other quarters, but it is not known that Captain Clark ever did anything himself, or that he sought to stimulate his friends to obtain the recognition which no doubt he eagerly wished for in his heart of hearts. It has come to him at last, unsolicited, and he will therefore prize it all the more. He did for his country what he felt was called for—his duty. His country has now done by him what was to be expected—its duty. The account is squared, and Captain Clark is entitled to all the gratification which his promotion will afford him.

MILTON'S SATAN.

A curious train of thought is started by the exhortation of a clergyman who writes for the New York "Journal." Commenting on a suicide said to have been caused by the reading of "The Sorrows of Satan"—and the reading of one of Miss Corelli's novels, in such weather as this, is almost enough to cause suicide—he advises the youth in the depths of the blues to read "Paradise Lost." He says that the contemplation of Milton's Satan, with his unconquerable and magnificent energy, will nerve the soul to further conflict instead of taking away one's courage. "It is," he says, "a character to inspire rather than depress."

This seems a strange conclusion for a clergyman to draw, but there is something in it for all that. The strongest proof of Milton's genius is that Puritanism could not so crush the human nature out of him as to keep all of that quality out of his work. There was no other reasonable place for it, and so he put it into Satan. Milton's Prince of Evil is a wonderful, human, admirable character, and the true hero of the epic. There is really nothing which one can dislike about him.

The mind, adventuring further along this line, is led to speculate on the probable influence of this Puritan hero upon Puritan youths who were bright enough to think for themselves. Is it not possible that a good deal of the original sin, perverseness and cussedness which used to afflict godly fathers of wayward sons might be traced to the influence of this dethroned angel upon the youthful imagination? Recollect that there were no James books, no Stevenson adventure tales, no stories of Dick Turpin for the Puritan boy to read; but here was a hero after his own heart. Moreover, may not the resourcefulness and energy of these same young men in carrying out designs not Satanic be due to the same subtle influence?

CURRENT PRESS COMMENT

Schwab's Preliminaries to Charity.
 Baltimore American—It may be that Mr. Schwab's gift of \$5,000 for fireworks for Pittsburgh's Fourth of July was merely intended to pave the way for the endorsement of a hospital.

Quay's Firm Hold.
 Chicago Tribune—Scientific tests show that Pennsylvania's average height above the level of the sea has increased several inches during the last year. This is the only evidence to indicate that the State is making any serious effort to throw off the domination of the Hon. Matthew Stanley Quay.

The Charm of a Name.
 Cleveland Plain Dealer—The senior class at Princeton has decided, among other preferences, that the best of girls' names is Helen. Yet the original Helen wasn't by any means the best of girls. Nevertheless, there is a dignity and charm to the name that has nothing to do with its classic associations.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Mr. Don Stephens is home from Manila, where he went a year ago to engage in business. He will return in August. While in this part of the country he will spend a few weeks visiting relatives in the neighborhood of his old home, near Warrenton, Va.

Mrs. Carpenter, of Milwaukee, widow of the late Senator Matt H. Carpenter, and Miss Carpenter, are the guests of Mrs. Carpenter's brother, Senator William P. Dillingham, at the Cochran.

John Dalton and several schoolmates of the late Senator left yesterday to visit the former's grandfather, who has a farm on the Eastern Shore. The party went to Bay Ridge by train, and will cross the bar on young Dalton's yacht, the Sea Foam.

Miss Mary Stone, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Stone, Brightwood, is visiting the family of Captain Benton, United States army, at Fort Strong, Boston.

THE USE OF MONEY BY AMERICAN AUTHORITIES IN CUBA.

By Hon. James M. ROBINSON, Representative from Indiana.

The charge that money was paid by General Wood out of the moneys collected by the United States in a fiduciary character challenges a thorough investigation. It matters not whether it was in the form of a pension or in other form, the facts should be made clear, and the payment of a large amount to General Gomez, even though styled a pension, is so unique and so out of harmony with our former American policy that it would seem that the lens of a full scrutiny should be turned on the act.

A search may find precedents growing out of our new colonial policy in dealing with peoples different from our own.

Indeed, it is not far out of line with the policy pursued, not wisely, I think, of offering money for guns of such as stood out against American occupation in Cuba, and the same policy of buying the loyalty of those in opposition to the Philippines by giving them a sum for each gun surrendered.

It is in harmony with the course pursued by Brigadier General Bates, under orders, in giving bags of pesos to the dattos who came to see him preliminary to the signing of the Sultan of Jolo treaty.

That whole transaction of the country in paying nearly \$10,000 per annum to the Sultan and his dattos has never been sought to be defended save upon the idea that it was the price for the purchase of their good behavior.

These and like instances which, no doubt, under the secretive policy of the War Department, are yet to be disclosed, coupled with the late most remarkable disclosures in regard to the use of Cuban funds to promote reciprocity legislation, while precedents for the action, are so remarkable and so objectionable that a full expose of the facts and reasons upon which these questionable transactions are founded will be demanded by the American people.

VILLANELLE.

The day that's gone will never come again,
 Though time's a rogue, why should we, love, regret?
 Tomorrow's song may have a new refrain.

What if each leaden hour be seared with pain?
 The slowest sun must sink at last and set,
 The day that's gone will never come again.

What if the heavy clouds hang low with rain?
 Today the wind sobs and we're sad—and yet
 Tomorrow's song may have a new refrain.

To hark back to the buried past we're fain,
 To youth, to love, to old friends—we forget
 The day that's gone will never come again.

The lute of life gives forth a minor strain
 When grave Mnemosyne's hands close each fret;
 Tomorrow's song may have a new refrain.

The past is dead—to read the future's vain—
 We cannot peer beyond time's parapet;
 The day that's gone will never come again.

Tomorrow's song may have a new refrain.

—Rochester Post Express.

WHAT THE CAPITAL NEEDS

By BARRY BULKLEY, Secretary Business Men's Association.

Having lived in the District of Columbia my entire life, and having seen it grow from a city of comparative insignificance to its present magnificence, I have naturally some hesitation in naming what might be Washington's immediate and most pressing need. Rather would I prefer to pluralize and say that there are many things desired and many things which must be completed before Washington can justly be termed the most beautiful capital on earth.

Our city is not what it should be in its approaches, and the improvements which have been under discussion looking to the reclamation of the Anacostia Flats and the annihilation of Long Bridge should be speedily put through.

The railroad entrances to the city are anything but inviting, and the depots themselves are easily surpassed by those of many of our thriving New England towns of one-tenth of our population. Consequently, I heartily favor not only the improvements in the localities indicated, but the immediate building of a union station equal, if not superior, to that of any other city.

We wish to see a good water supply, and we will see it, and no argument is necessary to enforce the pressing necessity for it.

A general transfer system by our local street railways would be a boon to countless thousands. Is it an idle dream to expect such a realization?

These are some of the needs of Washington, and these needs will be multiplied in the advance of time, and as the city is required to keep pace with a growing nation.

UNDER THE CAPITOL DOME.

Early Adjournment in Sight.

The decision of the Senate Republicans not to go further with a Cuban reciprocity bill this session has revived the hopes of those Senators who have been working for an early adjournment. It is now said that Congress can complete its work before the end of the present month. The canal bill will be out of the way tomorrow, and there will remain of the measures of first importance only the general deficiency bill, which has not yet passed the House, and the other appropriation bills now in conference.

The general deficiency bill can be passed in a very few days if Congress decides that an early adjournment is desirable. The conferences on the other appropriation bills can also be gotten out of the way with little delay at a pinch—even the army bill, over which there is at present a deadlock.

The District bill is the one upon which the greatest amount of time is likely to be expended.

Mr. Mason's Comfortable Belt.

Senator Mason has invented a belt for men whose obesity is very pronounced. He wore one in the Senate the other day, and received the praise of his corpulent colleagues for his ingenuity. The particular advantage of the Mason belt is that it contains pockets and serves to cover the waistband of the trousers just as did the sashes which were in vogue a few years ago and which were made popular by Speaker Reed, who wore a favorite blue one during the summer of 1890, when he experienced a great deal of trouble in counting a quorum in the Fifty-first Congress, and needed something to aid him to keep cool.

Senator Mason's belt he made himself by cutting down the vest of an old dress suit, leaving nothing but the band, with the buckle at the back, and the pockets and buttons in front. This, when worn with a black alpaca coat, such as the statesman from Illinois likes, produces a very striking effect.

Practical and Poetical.

Most people are inclined to see something practical rather than poetical in the question of irrigation. It remains for Representative Glenn of Idaho, however, to see both.

To divert waste waters from the course of floods and spread them over arid lands making "the desert blossom as the rose," was not sufficiently poetic for the statesman from Idaho. So, after delivering a logical and practical argument in favor of the plan of irrigation and showing its advantages he dropped into poetry and closed as follows:

Eternal hope,
 When yonder spheres sublime
 Pealed their first notes
 Pealed the march of time,
 Thy joyous youth began,
 But not to fade.
 When all your sister planets have decayed,
 When wrapt in flames,
 The realms of ether glow,
 And heaven's last thunder
 Shakes the world below,
 Thou, undimmed,
 Shalt o'er the ruins smile,
 And light the torch
 At nature's funeral pile.

Identity of the Dead.

"It's a very difficult matter to identify dead people, and it has often happened that the supposed dead man has turned up months afterward," remarked Representative Dismore of Arkansas to a party of friends yesterday.

"I know of a case of mistaken identity of a dead man which was, perhaps, the most remarkable one on record. It was during the civil war. A Confederate soldier by the name of Bradshaw belonged to the Sixteenth Arkansas, of which regiment Senator Berry was a member. After the battle of Pea Ridge Bradshaw was reported killed and his body was identified by his comrades. He was buried.

"Some months later, to the astonishment of his comrades, Bradshaw appeared among them. He explained that he had been captured by the 'Yankees' and had just made his escape. His comrades gave him a warm welcome. After telling him how they mourned his death.

"Two years later Lieutenant McKennon, of the Sixteenth Arkansas, came upon the dead body of a Confederate soldier. He positively identified it as Bradshaw's, for he knew Bradshaw well. The lieutenant had but one blanket, in which he wrapped the supposed Bradshaw for burial. The lieutenant reported Bradshaw's death. There was no mistake this time, the boys were sure. But six months later, one moving just as the regiment was breaking camp, Bradshaw turned up, very much alive. "Lieutenant McKennon could hardly believe his eyes. He had been so positive that he had buried the real Bradshaw. That was the last time such a mistake occurred, for the twice-buried Bradshaw remained with his company until the close of the war. He may be still alive."

The Minister and the Storm.

Senator Perkins of California, who was once a sailor, tells a story about a storm and a minister.

The storm was a tremendous one, and it looked as if the vessel were doomed to go under. In the midst of the excitement a minister, who was one of the passengers, asked the captain if he could have prayers.

"Oh, never mind about the prayers," said the captain. "The men are swearing too hard to stop for prayers; and as long as you hear them swearing," added the captain, "there is no danger."

The minister went back to his cabin. A little while later, when the storm grew worse, the preacher went up on deck to see what the sailors were doing. Then he went back to his wife.

"Thank God!" he said, fervently, "those men are still swearing."

Monarch of All He Surveys.

Chicago Record-Herald—London brokers are wearing badge bearing the words: "Permit me to walk about the earth. Pierpont." They think it's a joke, but are likely to wake up some morning and find that it is only another truth in the form of a jest.

At the Top of the Heap.

Indianapolis News—Ambassador Choate can bring forward strong claims for leadership of the Four Hundred when he gets back to New York.

Love's Little Day.

I.
 A little day, and a little way,
 And your hand in mine, my dearie,
 And never a thorn with a rose of May,
 And never the way seems weary,
 Never a fear,
 Never a tear,
 Never a storm where the stars shine clear.

II.
 But the light of Love when the dark draws near,
 And your hand in mine, my dearie,
 And this is the rose—the rose of May
 Over a heart grown weary!
 Over a breast
 In dreamless rest—
 Over the tresses love kissed and caressed,
 And the darkness whispering, "God knows best!"
 And your hand in mine, my dearie!

—Frank L. Stanton.

Canal Legislation.

By HON. J. ROSS MCKEY, Representative from Illinois.

I am in favor of the enactment of legislation that will ultimately secure for the people of the United States an isthmian canal, and such legislation should be enacted at the present session of Congress.

I am confident that the people throughout the length and breadth of the country desire it, and unless it is secured without delay it will be regarded as dereliction of duty on the part of the representatives of the people in both the upper and lower houses of Congress.

As to the route, that is a question for experts; but I believe that the problem can be successfully solved by Congress. There are strong arguments in favor of both the Nicaraguan and the Panama routes, but I am inclined to believe that the Nicaraguan route is the best, because it is nearer to the United States and would more greatly inure to our Southern coastwise trade.

Bryan's Latest Blunder.

Boston Herald—There's no doubt that Correspondent William J. Bryan got himself into trouble when he wrote from Cuba that there are evidences of a revolutionary spirit there that is bound to lead to civil war in the new republic. President Palma is following him right up on that allegation. It seems to be incumbent on Correspondent Bryan to apologize or submit to the accusation of having slandered the new republic without sufficient cause.

DOINGS IN THE WORLD OF SOCIETY

Lieutenant Cunningham and Miss Fealy to Be Married Tonight at St. Matthew's Church.

Miss Hopper United to Mr. Orme at a Pretty Home Wedding—The Groom Formerly of the Rough Riders—Miss Roosevelt Visiting Her Grandfather at Chestnut Hill, Mass.

Cunningham-Fealy Nuptials Tonight.

The marriage this evening of Miss Mammie R. Fealy and Lieut. Mack Kenny Cunningham, U. S. A., will take place at St. Matthew's Church, Rev. Father Lee officiating.

The ushers are Capt. Daniel Carr, Signal Corps; Lieut. Henry Parker, Second Cavalry; Lieut. U. D. Connor, Engineer Corps. First Lieut. Gilbert C. Smith, Second Cavalry, will be best man.

Miss Agnes Fealy will attend her sister as maid of honor, and Miss Jean Stone, daughter of Governor Stone, of Pennsylvania, and Miss Minnie Murphy and Miss Margaret Loughran, of this city, will be bridesmaids.

Little Sarah Hickling and a young niece of the bride, Edith Hepburn, will be flower girls.

Miss Manakee Becomes Mrs. Thomas.

Miss Elizabeth Orme Manakee and Mr. E. Clifton Thomas were married last evening at 7 o'clock at the home of the bride, 1626 Nineteenth Street.

The ceremony, which was in accordance with the rites of the Friends, was performed very simply and in the presence of a small company of family friends, as the bride has lost her father within a year.

She wore a pretty gown of soft white and carried a cluster of white blossoms.

Entertaining His Mother.

Mr. M. O. Chance, private secretary to the Secretary of War, is entertaining his mother, Mrs. J. O. Chance, of Mount Vernon, Ill.

Gone to California.

Dr. and Mrs. Brackett have gone to California to visit their son, who is a student in Stanford University, and will be absent from the city about two months.

Guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Godfrey.

Mrs. W. D. Godfrey, of Omaha, Neb., is visiting in the home of her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Godfrey, of 942 Westminister Street.

On a Northern Trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilton J. Lambert have gone for an extended trip north. After a stay in New York city they will proceed to Boston for a visit of several days, and then go to Princeton, where Mr. Lambert will attend the decennial reunion of his class and respond to a toast at the banquet. Short visits will also be made to Newark, Philadelphia, and Atlantic City.

Miss Thompson to Wed Mr. Bingham.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Frances Thompson, sister of Howard Thompson, to Assistant District Attorney Harry Bingham, son of Chief Justice Edward F. Bingham.

Sailed for Europe.

Mr. Fred Klein has sailed for Europe for a trip that will include visits to the important cities and capitals of Europe. He will be abroad about two months.

Removed to New Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bently Shelton have removed to their new home, 1712 R Street.

Visiting Her Parents.

Mrs. N. Kaufman, of Toledo, Ohio, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Baar.

Gone to Gaithersburg.

Mrs. Lou J. Silverman and son Erle have gone to Gaithersburg, Md., for the summer.

Informal "At Home."

Dr. and Mrs. Harvey Dodworth Bowden will be at home informally this evening at 605 A Street northeast.

GOSSIP AND CHAT HEARD IN WASHINGTON HOTEL LOBBIES

Conditions in New Zealand.

"The colony of New Zealand consists of two large and nine small islands, with an area of 102,000 square miles," said Hon. Frank Dillingham, United States consul to New Zealand, and a brother of Senator William P. Dillingham, of Vermont, last evening at the Cochran.

"The main islands—Northern, Middle and Stewart—have a coast line of 4,320 miles in length. The other islands are the Chatham, Auckland, Antipode, Bounty, and Kermadec. A protectorate over the Cook Islands (Hervey group) was exercised by the imperial government for a number of years, during which the governor of New Zealand acted as adviser. The islands, however, were annexed two years ago, and now form a part of the colony.

"There seems to be in the States a superficial knowledge of Australasia in general. New Zealand does not form a part of Australasia, but is an independent colony. The area of the Australian commonwealth is 3,056,721 square miles, divided as follows: State of Queensland, 668,497; New South Wales, 320,000; Victoria, 87,884; South Australia, 903,425; and West Australia, 1,050,000.

"New Zealand has 2,500 miles of railroad in operation. The imports amount to over \$20,000,000, and the exports to over \$30,000,000. When the late President William McKinley accredited me as United States consul to New Zealand in 1897, the exports from the United States amounted to \$1,500,000. Last year they amounted to \$4,000,000 and they are still increasing.

"When one stops to consider that the inhabitants of New Zealand were cannibals fifty years ago, one can hardly credit the fact that they are now a civilized people. The Maoris (pronounced as if spelled Mewries), then fighters, are now peaceful and law-abiding citizens.

"The Maoris, according to tradition, were the first inhabitants of New Zealand, and according to some ethnologists emigrated from Samoa and Tahiti. There are other ethnologists who claim they came from Hawaii, while calculations based on genealogical studies kept by the Tohungas, or priests, indicate that seven generations have passed away since the first emigration of the Maoris settled in New Zealand.

"Repeated wars between the Maoris and the British occurred for thirty years, but the Maori of today is as peaceable and law-abiding as he was savage fifty years ago.

Roster of Kentucky Veterans.

"The fact that I am here in Washington gathering data for a roster of the Confederate veterans of Kentucky demonstrates that the lamb and the lion are lying down together in the Blue Grass State, which was a thing unheard of two years ago," said Brig. Gen. David R. Murray, adjutant general of Kentucky, at the Riggs House last evening.

"The fact that the roster is being compiled is not entirely devoid of sentiment. Although I was a Federal soldier myself during the war of the rebellion, I recommended to the State Legislature in my last biennial report as adjutant general of Kentucky that such a roster be compiled.

"Strange as it may appear, the bill which contained such provision, and which subsequently became a law, was fathered by State Senator Nat Howard, a Republican, and also an ex-Federal soldier. The work of compiling the roster was delegated to me, and I have inaugurated the work, which, I presume, will occupy two or three years.

"After the fall of Richmond there were found in the archives of the Confederacy the rolls of those who fought in the Confederate ranks. These were appropriated by the United States and are now in the possession of General Ainsworth. I find, however, that they are incomplete, and I will of necessity have to supplement the work with whatever data I can gather throughout the State of Kentucky from the Confederate veterans who are still alive."